

#1

"THE
SEVENTH
DAY"
STARTS

NEW

SOULE • SUDŽUKA • MILLA

DAREDEVIL

#15

MARVEL

WHEN MATT MURDOCK WAS A KID, HE LOST HIS SIGHT IN AN ACCIDENT INVOLVING A TRUCK CARRYING RADIOACTIVE CHEMICALS. THOUGH HE COULD NO LONGER SEE, THE CHEMICALS HEIGHTENED MURDOCK'S OTHER SENSES AND IMBUED HIM WITH AN AMAZING 360-RADAR SENSE. NOW MATT USES HIS ABILITIES TO FIGHT FOR HIS CITY. HE IS THE *MAN WITHOUT FEAR*. HE IS...

DAREDEVIL

DAREDEVIL'S PROTÉGÉ BLINDSPOT WENT UP ALONE AGAINST THE MASS-MURDERING INSTALLATION ARTIST KNOWN AS MUSE. DAREDEVIL SHOWED UP JUST IN TIME TO SEE MUSE GOUGE OUT BLINDSPOT'S EYES—AND WHILE MUSE ENDED UP IN THE HANDS OF THE AUTHORITIES, NOW MATT MUST LIVE WITH HIS GUILT...

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NEW YORK CITY.
THE BAR WITH NO NAME.
DAY TWO.

This damn place.
No official name,
no official address.

It moves around. Gets shut
down, gets blown up, burns
to the ground, pops up again
a few months later.

It's where the bad
guys come to unwind.
To talk shop.

Compare fractures
from the last time they
did something idiotic and
the good guys had to
gently convince them of
the error of their ways.

The address is passed
around by word of mouth.
Hush-hush, all the time.
One of the biggest
secrets on the street.

We always find it,
though. *Always*.
These people
are idiots.

SO...YOU
COME TO FREDDY
THICK WANTING TO ARRANGE
A LITTLE HIT, EH? A LITTLE
ERASURE.

WHAT YOU
SAY YOUR NAME
WAS AGAIN?

MIKE.

OKAY,
MIKE. NOW YOU
TELL ME FIRST THING--
WHO THE TARGET BE?
WHO YOU WANT
TO ERASE?

Still. They have
their uses.

DAREDEVIL.

The Seventh Day,
Part 1

ST. LUKE'S
PRESBYTERIAN HOSPITAL.
DAY ONE.

Sam Chung.
Blindsight.
My student.

You
trusted
me.

I am so
sorry.

IS HE
AWAKE?

He's not. His heartbeat tells
me he's out like a light. But it's
important to keep up appearances.

NO, WE HAVE
HIM SEDATED. HE
NEEDS TO REST, MORE
THAN ANYTHING
ELSE.

PHYSICALLY, HE'S STABLE,
BUT MENTALLY...WE WON'T
KNOW FOR A
WHILE.

LOSING
YOUR SIGHT AFTER A
TRAUMATIC INCIDENT CAN HAVE
LONG-LASTING EFFECTS.
ESPECIALLY WHEN
YOU'RE YOUNG.

IS HE IN
DANGER?

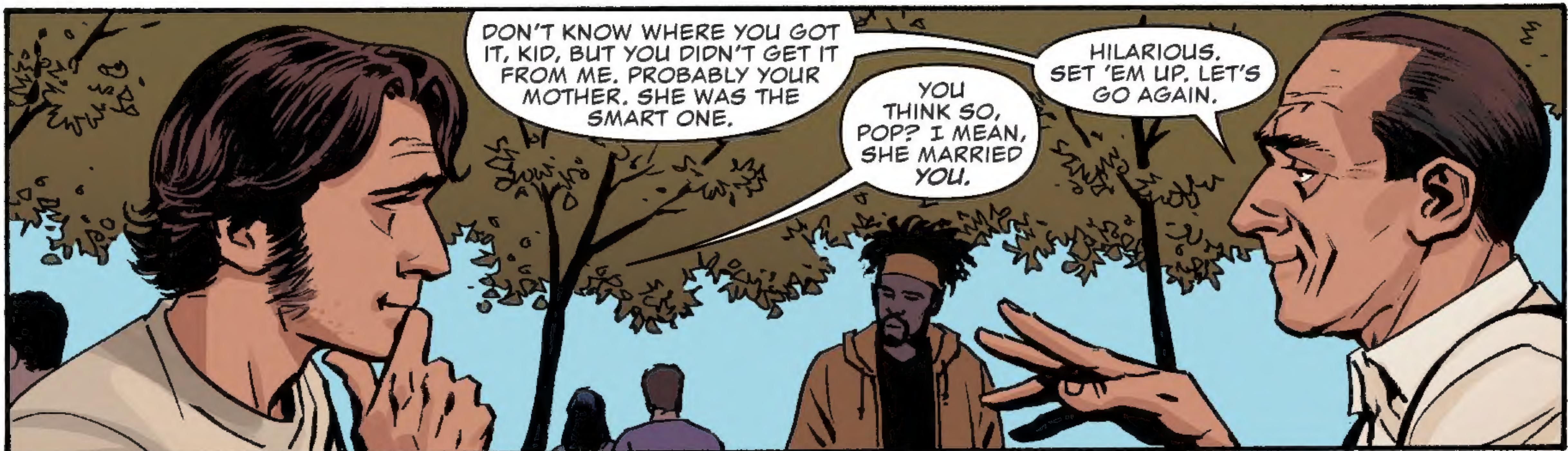
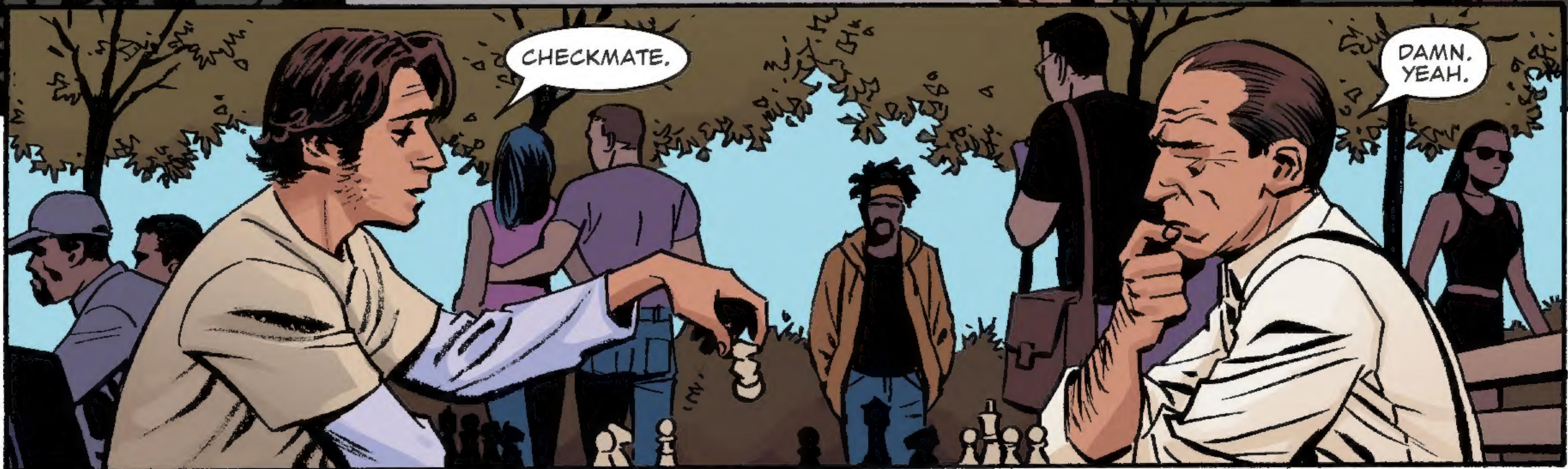
I'M
AWARE.





WASHINGTON SQUARE PARK. DAY THREE.

"...I'LL GET THE WORD OUT."





Matt...you know better.
Don't...don't just pack
this away. Give it some air.

Foggy?

No. He's made his feelings
on Daredevil-related
business pretty clear. He's
done with it.

Kirsten?

Kirsten

NO.

415-610

She doesn't deserve
this in her life. That
was the whole *idea*.

You can't.

Natasha. Luke.
Danny. Steve.

No. I'd have to
explain. Tell them...
more than I want
them to know.

No.



Yes.

A view of a traditional building with a red door and a balcony. A small white box contains the text:

After all, this
might be your
last chance.

HELL'S KITCHEN.
DAY FOUR.



The Brothers
Grimm?

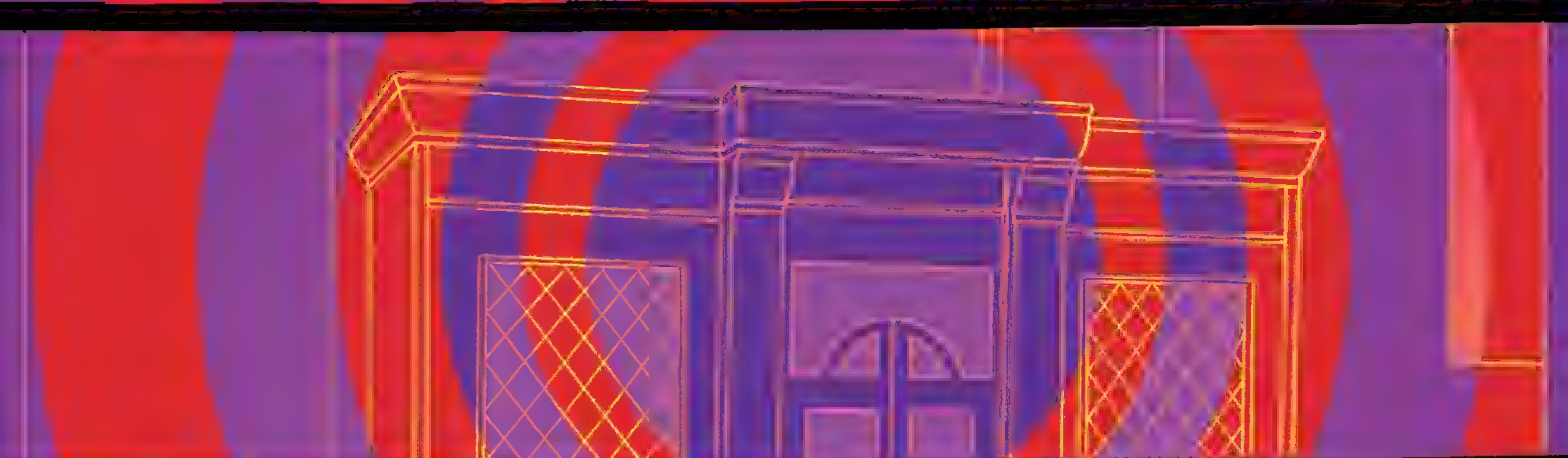
Come on.

THO

Next.









YES, I'M...
JUST...I WAS
HOPING PERHAPS
WE COULD
TALK.

YOU
WANT TO TALK,
HUH?

LOOK, PRIESTS
GET ASKED TO PLAY
FREE THERAPIST ALL THE
TIME, ESPECIALLY IN
THIS CITY.

BUT
I'VE GOT A
POLICY.

YOU WANT
TO UNBURDEN
YOUR SOUL BEFORE
THE LORD, SAY A TRUE
ACT OF CONTRITION AND
BE WASHED CLEAN, THEN
SURE, THAT'S WHAT
THE BOOTH'S
FOR.

BUT YOU
JUST WANT TO
TALK...THEN WE DON'T
DO IT IN THE
BOOTH.

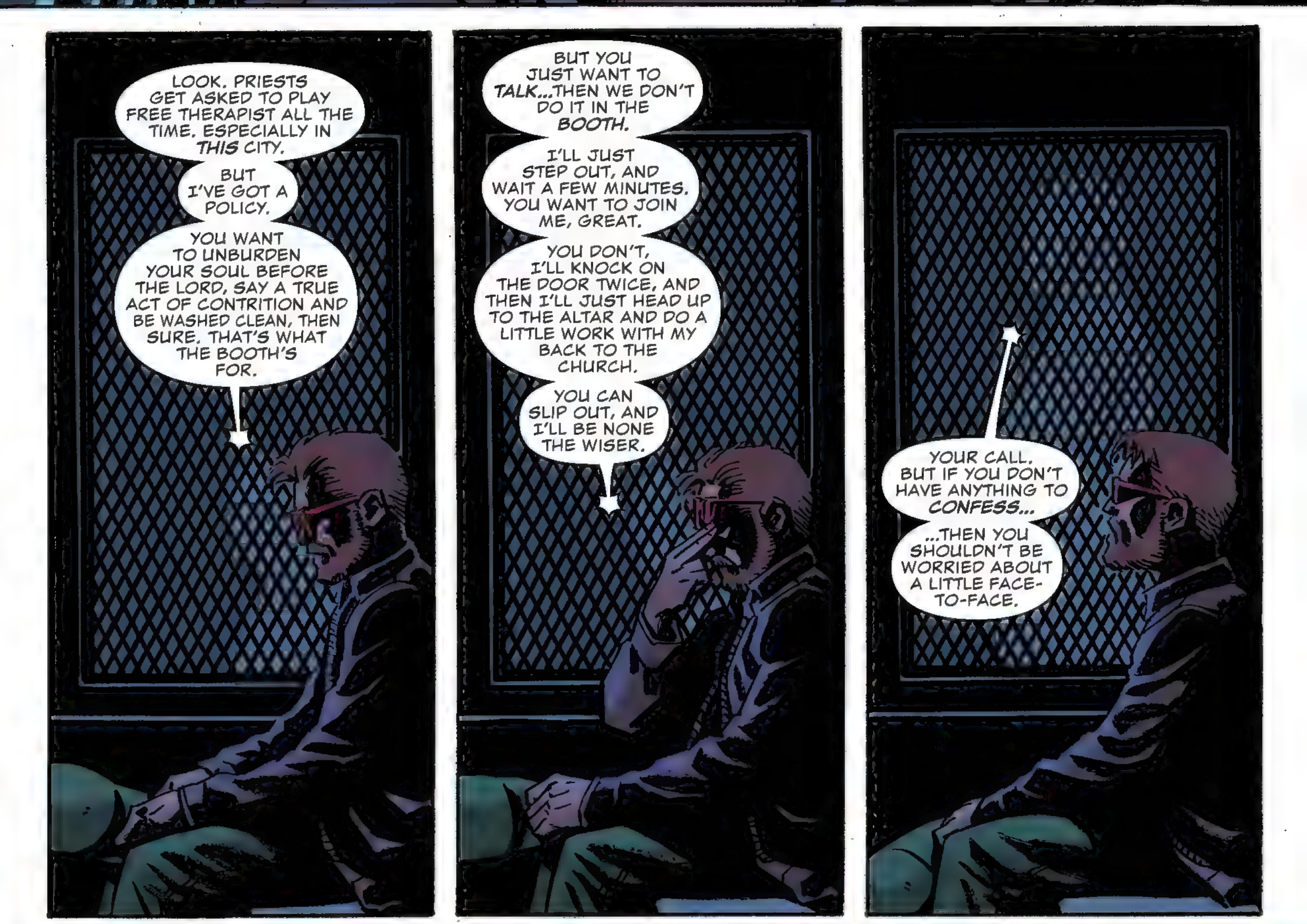
I'LL JUST
STEP OUT, AND
WAIT A FEW MINUTES.
YOU WANT TO JOIN
ME, GREAT.

YOU DON'T,
I'LL KNOCK ON
THE DOOR TWICE, AND
THEN I'LL JUST HEAD UP
TO THE ALTAR AND DO A
LITTLE WORK WITH MY
BACK TO THE
CHURCH.

YOU CAN
SLIP OUT, AND
I'LL BE NONE
THE WISER.

YOUR CALL,
BUT IF YOU DON'T
HAVE ANYTHING TO
CONFESS...

...THEN YOU
SHOULDN'T BE
WORRIED ABOUT
A LITTLE FACE-
TO-FACE.



Huh.

DAY FIVE.

This isn't working.

I mean...nothing wrong with giving these guys a beatdown.

Honestly, this whole contract thing was a pretty good way to draw the city's costumed dirtbags out of the woodwork.

But it's not what I want.

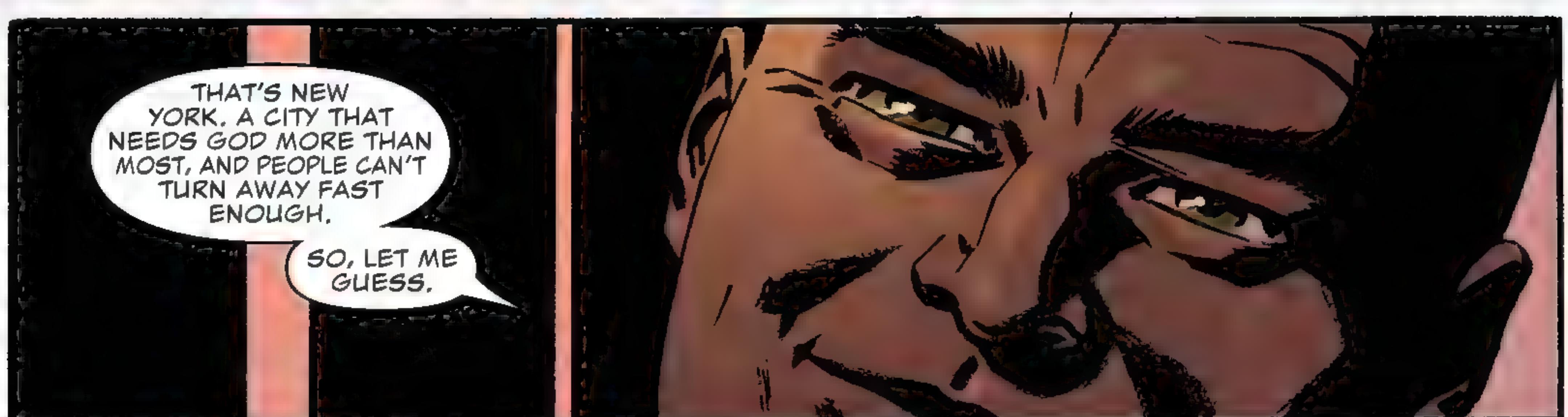
THIS ISN'T WORKING.
IT'S JUST Z-LISTERS.

NONE OF THEM HAVE A PRAYER AGAINST DAREDEVIL.
WHAT'D I TELL YOU, MIKE? HEAVY HITTERS COST. WHAT YOU'RE PAYING... THOSE GUYS DON'T EVEN GET OUT OF BED FOR THAT.

ALL RIGHT, FREDDY.

TRIPLE IT.







LIFE GOT
BUSY, YOU DIDN'T
SEE THE POINT OF THE
CHURCH, AND YOU
MOVED ON.

AND NOW,
SOMETHING REALLY
BAD'S HAPPENED TO YOU, OR
SOMEONE YOU CARE ABOUT,
AND YOU WANT TO SEE IF WE
CAN HELP YOU MAKE
SENSE OF IT.

SOMETHING
LIKE THAT?



Something
like that.



MORE
OR LESS.

ALL RIGHT.
THE VERY NATURE OF
AND REASONS FOR THE
EXISTENCE OF EVIL, THEN.
MY SPECIALTY, COULD
TAKE A WHILE,
THOUGH.

WHAT DO
YOU SAY WE GO FOR A
WALK? GET OUT INTO
THE STREETS?

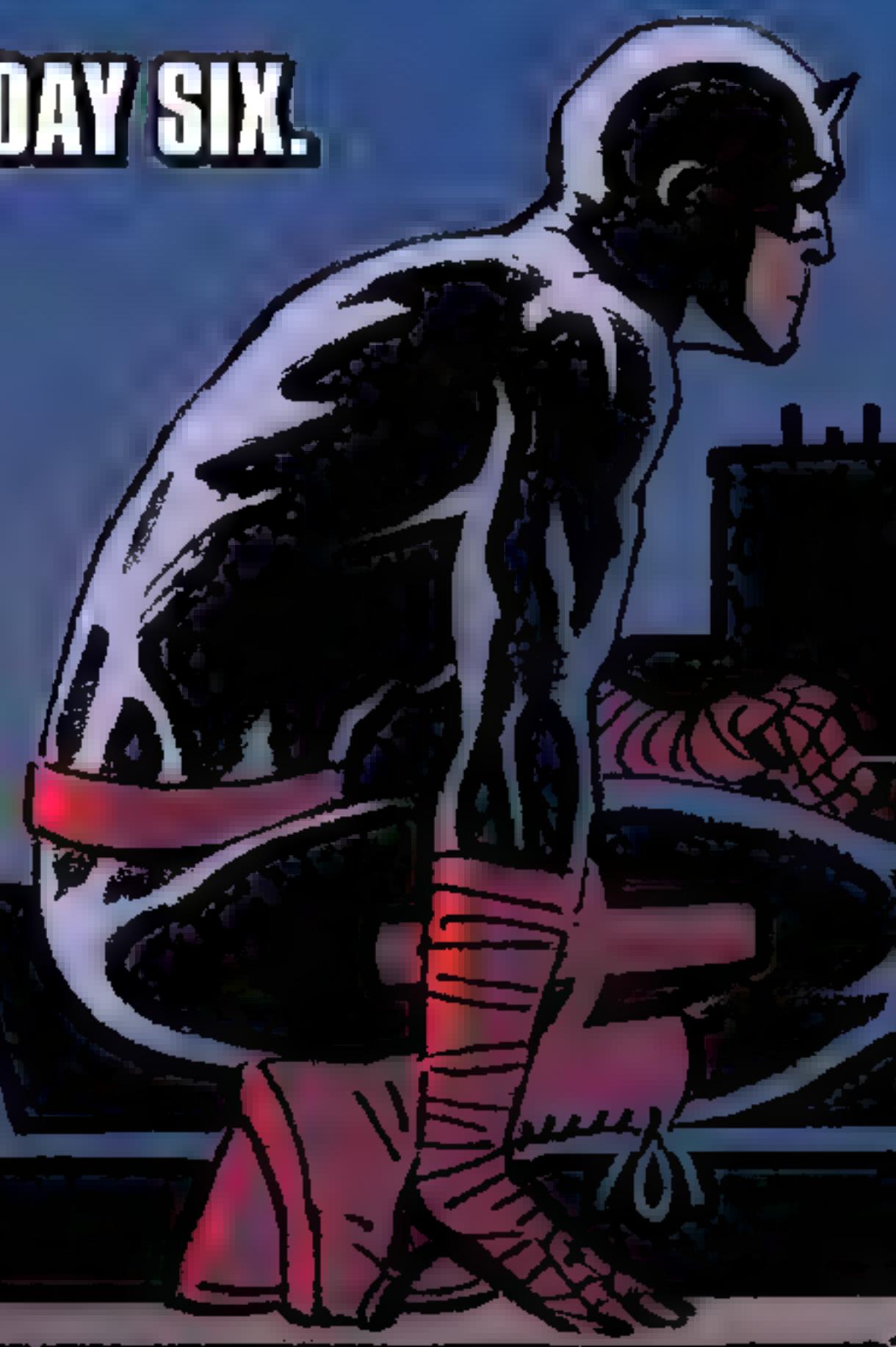
Who is
this guy?



AFTER ALL,
WE'RE GOING TO
BE TALKING ABOUT
EVIL, AND YOU KNOW
WHAT THEY SAY
ABOUT NEW
YORK--

DAY SIX.

--IT'S A HELL OF A TOWN."



Heartbeat.
Someone's here.

Let's see if
upping the payout
actually worked.

Who is
this?

HEY.

Some random
thug, maybe?
Guy with a gun,
looking to
cash in?

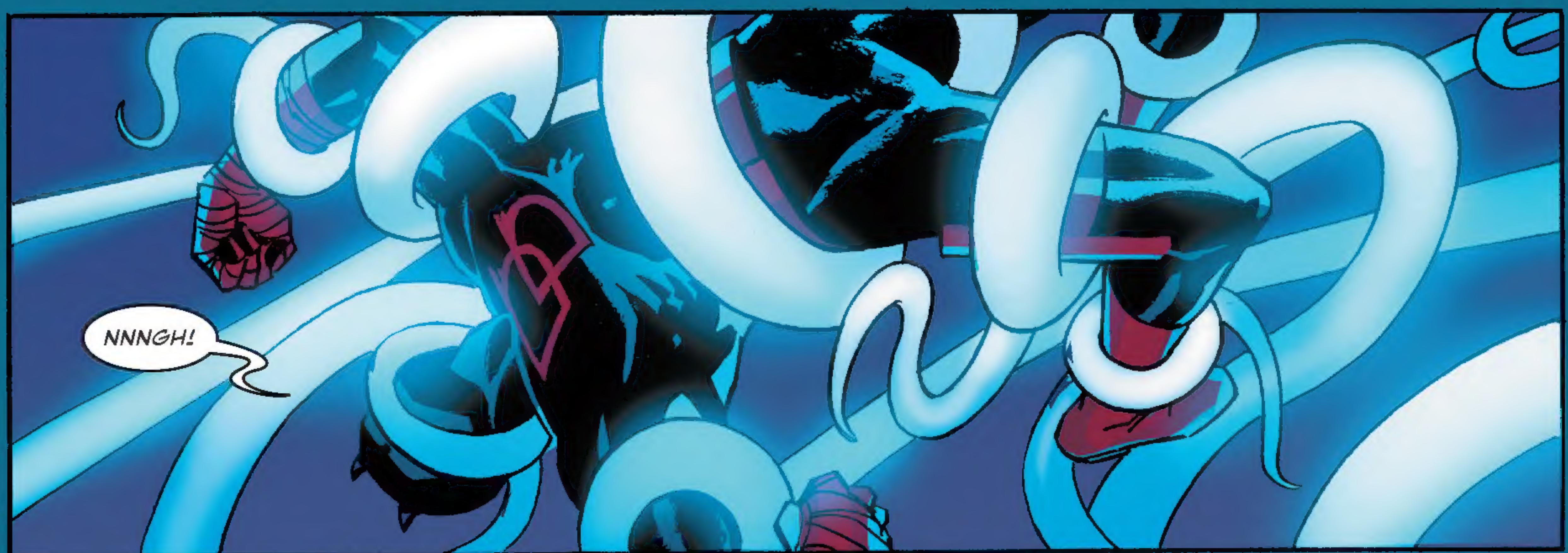
But his heartbeat's
steady as a rock.
Going up against
Daredevil, and he's
not afraid.

I'M
SORRY ABOUT
THIS.

WORD IS
YOU'RE A PRETTY
GOOD GUY.

Why is he
not afr--





BANG



BULLSEYE.



TO BE CONTINUED...

**YOU WANT TO KNOW
WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?***



**DON'T
MISS**

DAREDEVIL #16

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